FOUR INSCRIPTIONS.

Marlowe, the fallen of the sons of song Whose praise is England's crowing praise

above
all glories else that crown her, sweet and strong
As England, clothed with light and fire of And girt with might of passion, thought and

Stands here in spirit; sleeps not here in dust. Marlowe, a star too sovereign, too superb To fade when heaven took fire from Shake-speare's light, A soul that knew but song's triumphal curb

And love's triumphant bondage, holds of right

Bis pride of place, who first in place and time

Made England's voice as England's heart sub-

Marlowe bade England live in living song; The life he lifted up it Shakespeare's way:
He spake, and life sprang forth in music, strong
As fire or lightning, sweet as dawn of day.
Song was adream where day took night to wife:
"Let there be life," he said, and there was life.

Marlowe of all our fathers first beheld Beyond the tidal ebb and flow of things, The tideless depth and height of souls, im-

By thought or passion, borne on waves of

wings,
Beyond all flight or sight but songs; and he
First gave our song a sound that matched our -Algernon Charles Swinburne.

MIGNONNE.

I was struck by his appearance. His was one of those intrepid heads, stamped with the seal of war, upon whose brows are written the battles of Napoleon. About this old soldier was a certain air of frank ses and of gayety which always wins my

He was doubtless one of those old troopom nothing can surprise; who find tood for laughter in the dying spasms of a comrade; who gayly bury and despoil him; who challenge bullets with indifferencethough their arguments are short enoughand who would hob-nob with the devil.

In a few moments we had struck up an acquaintance, and went to dine at the first staurant at hand. At dessert a bottle of champagne completely cleared the mem-ory of this strange old soldier. He told

During the expedition undertaken in Upper Egypt by General Desaix, a Provenced soldier, who had fallen into the hands of the Maugrabins, was taken by these Arabs into the desert beyond the cat-aracts of the Nile. In order to put between them and the French army a distance to assure their safety, the Maugrabins made a forced march and did not halt till night.

They then camped by the side of a well, surrounded by a clump of palm trees, where they had before buried some provisions. Never dreaming that their prisoner would think of flight, they merely bound his hands, and all of them, after eating a few dates and giving barley to

heir horses, went to sieep. When the bold Provencal saw his ene mies incable of watching him, he picked up a scimetar with his teeth, and then, with the blade fixed between his knees, out the cords that lashed his wrists, and found himself at liberty.

He at once seized a carbine and a dag-ger, provided himself with some dry dates a small bag of barley, powder and balls, girded on the scimetar, sprang on a where he fancied the French army must be found. Impatient to gain the bivounc, he so urged the weary horse that the poor beast fell dead, its sides torn with the spurs, leaving the Frenchman alone in the midst of the desert.

After wandering for some time amid the sand with the desperate courage of an escaping convict the soldier was forced to stop. Night was closing in. Despite the beauty of the eastern night he had not strength sufficient to go on. Fortunately be had reached a height on the top of which were palm trees, whose leaves some time visible far off, had awakened in his heart a hope of safety. He was so weary that he lay down on a granite stone, oddly shaped like a camp bed, and went to sleep, without taking the precaution to protect himself in his slumber.

He was awakened by the sun, whose piti less rays falling vertically upon the granite made it intolerably hot.

Far away the horizon was marked off, as on a summerday at sea, by a line of light as bright and narrow as a saber's edge.

The Provencal was twenty-two years old. He went down in the direction opposite to that which he had taken when he had climbed the hill the night before. Great was his joy on discovering a kind of grotto, naturally cut out of the enormous fragments of granite that formed the bottom of the hill. The remnants of a mat showed that this retreat had once been inhabited. Then, a few steps farther, he saw palm trees with a load of dates.

At length, wearied by the heat, he fell asleep beneath the red roof of his murky

In the middle of the night he was disturbed by a strange noise. He sat up. In the profound silence he could hear a creature breathing-a savage respiration which resembled nothing human. Terror, intensified by darkness, silence and the fancies of one suddenly awakened, froze his

He felt the sharp contraction of his scalp when, as the pupils of his eyes di-lated, he saw in the shadow two faint and yellow lights. At first he thought these lights were some reflection of his eyeballs, but soon, the clear brightness of the night belping him to distinguish objects in the grotto, he saw lying at two paces from him an enormous beast.

Was it a lion, a tiger, a crocodile? The Provencal was not sufficiently educated to tnow the species of his enemy, but his terror was all the greater, since his ignorance essisted his imagination. He bore the opened her eyes suddenly; then she spread out her paws forcibly, as if to stretch then caprices of this awful breathing, without losing a sound of it or venturing to make

the slightest movement. Presently the moon, now sinking, lighted up the den, and in the moon rays gradually shone out a panther's spotted skin.

The lion of Egypt was sleeping, curled up like a great dog who is the peaceable sessor of a sumptuous kennel at a mansion door; its eyes, which had been opened for one moment, were now closed again. Its face was turned toward the French-

A thousand troubled thoughts passed through the mind of the panther's prisoner. At first he thought of shooting it, but e was not enough room between them to edjust his gun; the barrel would have ed beyond the animal. And what if be awoke it! This supposition made him nless. Listening in the silence to the beating of his heart, he cursed the loud pulsations, fearing to disturb the sleep that gave him time to seek some means of Twice he placed his hand upon netar with the intention of cutting off the head of his enemy, but the difficulty of cutting through the short, strong fur compelled him to shardon the idea. To

Ween Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Wichita Wholesale & Manufacturing Houses.

The nouses given below are representative ones in their line, and thoroughly reliable. They are furnished thus for ready reference for the South generally, as well as for city and suburban buyers. Dealers and inquirers should correspond direct

GLOBE : IRON : WORKS,

sam Engines, Bollers and Pumps, and Dealers in Brass Goods, Rubber and Hemp Packing, Steam Fittings, Etc. Repairing of all Kinds of Ma-chinery a Specialty. Orders promptly filled for all kinds of Sheet Iron Work. All kinds of castings made.

ROSS: BROTHERS. Wholesale and Retail Dealers in FIELD GARDEN AND FLOWER SEED.

Orders by mail ca efully and promptly filled.
319 East Douglas Ave. Wichita, Kan

The Stewart Iron Works. MANUFACTURERS OF IRON FENCING.

Architectural, Wrought and Cast Iron Work for Buildings. Factory: South Washington Avenue Wichita, Kansas.

TO ART DEALERS AND ARTISTS. Artist's laterials, Pictures, Mouldings and Frames Wholesale and retail. Catalogue free,

WA LORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED. F. P. MARTIN, 114 Market St. TELEPHONE 286.

THOMAS SHAW Pianos and Organs

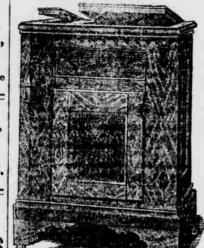
SWAB & GLOSSER,

And Jobbers of Woolens and Tailors Trimmings.

A. FLAGG, Proprietor. - - - - Wichita, Kansas. Eno Furniture Co.

106 West Douglas Ave. REFRIGERATORS. ICE CHESTS and

CHILDRENS CARRIAGES.



ENO FURNITURE CO.

CITY MAP. A handsome lithograph map of this city, contain, one the names of all the streets, paris, colleges and public buildings, hotels, etc. A complete map, twolve by fitteen inches, on linen paper, can be had at this office for 10 crast each.

—L. M. COX,—

Manufacturing - Confectioner

And jobber in Figs, Dates, Cigars, Foreign and Domestic Nuts, Cider, Paper Bags, Paper Boxes, Candy Jars, Trays, Etc. 215 and 217 South Main St., - - - - Wichita, Kansas

THE C. E. POTTS DRUG CO.

(Formerly Charles E. Potts & Co., Cincinnati, O.) ${f WHOLESALE}$ DRUGGISTS.

Goods Sold at St. Louis and Kausas City Prices. horse and pressed forward in the direction 233 and 235 South Main Street, - - - Wichita, Kansas

LEWIS B. SOLOMON-

BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, WICHITA, KANSAS. Our leading brands of 5 cent cigars are La Marca De Merito, La Flor De Stadley, La Perfecto, Key Stone, King Cont, Davanth Cigarros, Merchants sending in orders will receive prompt attention, al goods guaranteed. We also carry a full line of Key West Imported and Domestic Goods.

THE WICHITA OVERALL AND SHIRT MANUFACTURING CO MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS OF Overalls, Jeans, Cassimere and Cottonade Pants; Duck Lined Coats and Vests; Fancy Flannel and Cotton Overshirts; Canton Flannel

Undershirts, Drawers, Etc. Factory and Salesroom 139 N. Topeka, Wichita. Correspondence Solicited

odds of conflict and determined to await the daybreak. And daylight was not long in coming. The Frenchman was able to examine the panther. Its muzzle was stained with blood. "It has eaten plenty," he reflected, without conjecturing that the feast might have been composed of human flesh; "it will not be hungry when it wakes." It was a female. The fur upon her breast

and thighs shone with whiteness. A num-ber of little spots like velvet looked like charming bracelets around her paws. The muscular tail was also white, but tipped with black rings. The upper part of her coat, yellow as old gold, but very soft and smooth, bore those characteristic marks, shaded into the form of roses, which serve to distinguish the panther from the other species of the genus Felis.

This fearful visitor was snoring tran quilly in an attitude as graceful as that of a kitten lying on the cushions of an ottoman. Her sinewy, blood stained paws, with powerful claws, were spread beyond her head, which rested on them, and from which stood out the thin, straight whiskers with a gleam like silver wire.

Acting as men do who, driven to exremities, at last defy their fate, and nerve themselves to meet their doom, he saw a tragedy in this adventure, and resolved to play his part in it with honor to the last. Considering himself as good as dead he waited bravely, yet with restless curiosity, for the awakening of his enemy.

When the sun shone out the punther opened her eyes suddenly; then she spread and get rid of cramp. Then she vawned showing an alarming set of teeth and an indented, rasplike tongue.

"She is like a dainty lady," thought the Frenchman, as he saw her rolling over with a gentle and coquettish movement. She licked off the blood that stained her

paws and mouth, and rubbed her head with "That's it! Just beautify yourself a litthe Frenchman said, his gayety returning with his courage. "Then we must

say good morning And he took up the short dagger of which he had relieved the Maugrabins. At this moment the panther turned her head toward the Frenchman and looked

him fixedly, without advancing. rigidity of those metallic eyes and their insupportable brightness made the Provencal The beast began to move toward him. He looked at her caressingly, and, fixing her eyes as if to magnetize her, he let her close up to him; then, with a

and gentle gesture, he passed his hand along her body from head to tail, scratching with his nails the flexible vertebrue that divide a panther's yellow back. The beast put up her tail with pleasure. her eyes grew softer; and when for the third time the Frenchman accomplished

this self interested piece of flattery she broke into a purring like a cat. But this purr proceeded from a threat so deep and powerful that it re-echoed through the grotto like the peals of a cathedral or-

The Provencal, realizing the success of

fall was certain death. He preferred the When he felt sure that he had perfectly subdued the ferocity of his capricious companion, whose hunger had been satisfied so

cruelly the night before, he got up to leave the grotto. The panther let him go, but idea of setting up a pleasant household when he had climbed the hill she came bounding after him with the lightness of a and rubbed herself against the soldier's leg. arching her back after the fashion of a cat. Then looking at her guest with eyes whose uttered that savage cry which naturalists have compared to the sound of a saw.

"What an exacting beauty!" cried the Frenchman, smiling. He set himself to play with her ears, to caress her body and to scratch her head hard with his nails. growing bolder with success, he tickled her skull with the point of his dagger, watching for the spot to strike her. But the hardness of the bones made him afraid of failing.

The sultana of the desert approved the action of her slave by raising her head, stretching her neck and showing her delight by the quietness of her attitude. The Frenchman suddenly reflected that in order to assassinate this fierce princess with one blow he need only stab her in the neck. He had just raised his knife for the attempt when the panther, with a graceful action, threw herself upon the ground before his feet, casting on him from time to time a look in which, in spite of its ferocity of nature, there was a gleam of tenderness.

The poor Provencal, with his back against a paim tree, ate his dates, while he cast inquiring glances, now toward the desert for deliverers, now upon his terrible companion, to keep an eye upon her dubious clemency. Every time he threw away a date stone the panther fixed her eyes upon the spot with inconceivable mis-She scrutinized the Frenchman with a businesslike attention, but the examination seemed favorable, for when he finished his poor meal she licked his boots, and with her rough, strong tongue removed the dust incrusted in their creases. "But when she becomes hungry?"

thought the Provencal. Despite the shudder this idea caused him. the soldier began examining with curiosity the proportions of the panther, certainly one of the most beautiful specimens of her kind. She was three feet high and four feet long, without the tail. This powerful weapon, as round as a club, was nearly three feet long. The head-as large as that of a lioness-was distinguished by an expression of rare delicacy; true, the cold cruelty of the tiger dominated, but there was also a resemblance to the features of a wily woman. In a word, the countenance of the solitary queen wore at this moment an expression of fierce gayety, like that of Nero flushed with wine; she had quenched

her thirst in blood and now desired to play. The soldier tried to come and go, and the panther let him, content to follow him with her eyes, but less after the manner of a faithful dog than of a great Angora cat, suspicious even of the movements of its master. When he turned round he saw beside the fountain the carcass of his horse; the panther had dragged the body all that distance. About two-thirds had

Frenchman. He was thus easily able to explain the absence of the panther, and the respect which she had shown for him while he was sleeping.

The first piece of luck emboldened him about the future. He conceived the mad life together with the panther, neglecting g after him with the lightness of a no means of pacifying her and of conciliat hopping from branch to branch, ing her good graces. He returned to her and saw to his delight that she moved her tail with an almost imperceptible motion. Then he sat down beside her without fear and began to play with her. He grasped her paws, her muzzle, pulled her ears, threw her over on her back and vigor-

ously scratched her warm and silky sides. She let him have his way, and when the One day, in the most dazzling sunshine, an enormous bird was hovering in the air. The Provencal left his panther to examine moment the deserted sultana uttered a

arse growl. Blessed if I don't believe that she is jealous!" he exclaimed, perceiving that her eyes were once more hard and rigid. "A woman's soul has passed into her body,

that is certain!" The eagle disappeared in the air, while he admired afresh the rounded back and graceful outlines of the panther. She was pretty as a woman. The blonde fur blended in its delicate graduations into the dull white color of the thighs. The brilliant sunshine made this vivid gold, with spots of brown, take on a luster indescriba-The Provencal and the panther looked at one another understandingly. The beauty of the desert quivered when she felt the nails of her admirer on her skull. Her eyes gave forth a flash like lightning, and then she closed them hard. "She has a soul!" he cried as he beheld the desert queen in her repose, golden as the sands, white as their blinding inster,

and, like them, fiery and alone. But it ended as all great passions end-through a misunderstanding. Each thinks the other guilty of a falsity, each is too proud for explanation, and obstinacy brings about a rupture."

"I don't know how I hurt her, but she turned on me like mad, and with her sharp teeth selzed mythigh. The action was not ants at court could not draw their wages savage; but fancying that she meant to kill me I plunged my dagger into her neck. She rolled over with a cry that froze blood; she looked at me in her last struggles without anger.

"I would have given everything on earth. even my cross-which then I had not won -to bring her back to life. It was as if I had slain a human being. And the soldiers who had seen my flag, and who were hast-ening to my succor, found me bathed in

"'Well, sir,' he went ou, after a mo-ment's silence, 'since then I have been through the wars in Germany, Spain, Russia, France; I have dragged my carcass round the world; but there is nothing like the desert in my eyes! Ah! it is beautiful

superb."
"What did you feel there?" I inquired 'Oh! that I cannot tell you. Besides.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

W. T. BISHOP & SONS.

Headquarters for all grades of

CIGARS Southwest Cor. Main and First St. Wichita.

WHOLESALE BOOTS AND SHOES. THE GETTO-MCCLUNG BOOT AND SHOE CO.,

135 and 137 N Market Street, Wichita, Kansas. Are now in receipt of large consignments of Goods for the Spring Trade, to which they invite the attention of merchants. Orders by mail carefully filled. Send for price lists

THE JOHNSTON & LARIMER DRY GOODS CO.,

Dry: Goods,: Notions: and: Furnishing: Goods. Complete Stock in all the Departments, 119, 121 & 123 N Topeka Ave. - - - Wichita, Kansas.

-CORNER : & : FARNUM.

ROYAL SPICE MILLS. A new process dry compressed yeast Jobbers and Manufacturers, Teascake. Quick, strong and sweet. Al-ways in the house ready for use, and will keep a year. Price 5c a packag Factory cor. Kellogg & Mosley Avo Coffees, Spices, Extracts, Baking Powders, Bluing, Cigars, Etc. 113 and 114 S Emporia Ave.

BURR FURNITURE CO.,

Wholesale and Retail FURNITURE WALL PAPER

E. VAIL & CO., WHOLESALE WATCHES, JEWELRY,

125 East Douglas Ave.

CLOCKS AND SILVERWEAR. 106 E Douglas Ave., - Wichita.

WICHITA BOTTLING WORKS, OTTO ZIMMERMANN, Prop.

Cider, Sada Water, Standard Nervo

Food, also General Western Agents for Wm. J.Lemp's Extra Pale. Cor. First and Waco Sts., - Wichita. Arkansas Valley Fence Company

Steel Wire and Picket Fence. Dealers in Hardware, Lumber; Implements or General Mdse. Write for agency and prices. 109 Wichita St., Wichita, Kas. 78 I. A. BISHOP.

Paints, Oils and Glass.

150 N Market St., Wichita, Kan

CHAS, LAWRENCE, l'hotograhers . Supplies!

102 E Douglas Avenue. Wichita, Kan. Telephone Connection

Bottlers of Ginger Ale. Champagne BUTLER & GRALEY PIECED: &:PRESSED

TINWARE.
Job Work of all kinds promptly attended to.
213 South Main, Wichita, Kan.

HETTINGER BROS. Physicians -: - Supplies.

WICHITA WHOLESALE GROCERY CO.,

OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE 213 TO 223 SOUTH MARKET STREET. Keep everything in the grocery line, show cases, Scales and grocers fixtures. Sole agents for the state for "Grand Republic" cigars, also sole proprietors of the "Royalty" and "La Innocencia" brands.

LEHMANN-HIGGINSON GROCER CO., Wholesale Grocers,

203 AND 205 N. WATER STREET. Are now ready for business. Keep a Full Line of Staple and Fancy Groceries Woodenware and Notions.

> always regret my panther and my clum; of palm trees. I must be sad of heart for that. But mark my words. In the desert

there is everything and there is nothing.

'Explain yourself.' "'Well!' he continued with a gesture of impatience, 'it is God without man.""-Pranslated from the French of Balzac for the Boston Globe.

The Funeral of the Future.

"The time is coming," said an undertaker of this city, "when people will cease to go to funerals in troops, and when the friends of the deceased will take farewell of his remains at his home, instead of following him to the grave as they do now, This will be a decided change for the better. Funerals as now conducted are foolish and meaningless performances. They bring discomfort to all who attend them, and in many cases they do positive injury. Think of the thousands of people who catch their death of cold from standing shivering around an open grave, and from sitting fo iours in carriages traveling at a snall's pace for miles into the country. Of course

time is not far distant when burials will be largely superseded by cremation. "On the whole, I am disposed to regard cremation as a blessing. People are opis unnatural and horrible. It is simply an assistance to nature's work: it does neatly and quickly what nature accomplishes after a long time and in a very unpleasant fashion. I wonder if people ever realize that when a human being dies the bods which he leaves behind him is not him self. There is no more relation between a man when he is living and when he s dead than there is between any liv when the popular mind can grasp this fact, When we do, there will be very different funeral ceremonies from those now in vegue, and other methods of disposing of the dead will change materially."

A Happy Retort.

When the revenues of King Louis XV were at so low an ebb that even the servat the regular time, the opera singers presented a petition to the prime minister asking for the payment of their arrears of salary.

"Gentlemen," said the minister, "we will first satisfy those who weep, it will then be the turn of those who sing."-



DURABILITY & CHEAPNESS, UNEQUALLED

NO ODOR WHEN HEATED.

POETRY BY STEAM.

She was the prettiest girl, I ween.
That mortal eye had ever seem.
Her name was Anabel Christine.
Her checks were smoothed with vaseline.
Her bangs were curied with bandoline.
Her teeth were brushed with fine dentine.
Her fore was brushed with coaline. Her face was brushed with coalins, Her gloves were cleaned with gasoli She wore a dress of grenadine, Looped o'er a skirt of brillianteen:

Her petticoat was bombazine. Her foot was shod with kid bostine Her wounds were healed with cosmoline. Her wounds were healed with cosmoline. She sailed away from Muscatine In a ship they called a brimatine: She firsted with a gay marine. Till they reached the Republic Argentine Where they were married by a dean And lived on olcomargarine:

And lived on oleomargarine; Also the mild, tin clad sardine, And did disturb the Boston bean When boiled and served in soup tureen. Salt pork they are both fat and lean, When carnished round with parsley green Likewise ye lobster comfine.
With lemons sliced its form to screen.
In short, they lived like king and queen

In manhood's pride and beauty's sheen; bout them there was nothing mean It is looks and language were serene; He were a coat of velvetoen. She kept her parior neat and clean; Yet never was a brighter scene Then when that girl, at sweet sixteen,

Entered the room with haughty mien.
-Erchange. "By George, but this is odd!" exclaimed citizen as he met another in front of the

"I dreamed last night that I met you on this very spot!"

"But I did! You were dressed exactly as you are now, and your overcoat was un-

"Did we talk together?" "Did you ask me for any money?" "No-not exactly. I asked you to indorse a note for me as a great favor."

'And I indorsed?' "You did. You said you'd be only too happy to oblige me, and I left you with a peart full of Never mind what your heart was full of. It's not much of a coincidence. You owe me twenty dollars borrowed money,

and I'll see you in Halifax before I'll indorse your paper! Good day, sir!"-Detroit A Slight Evasion. "You admit the profession free, don't

"The profession? What profession? The theatrical profession? Why, of course. Are you on the stage?"
"Yes, sir. I have been on the stage for three years or more." "All right, go on in."

He went in and enjoyed the performance On the road out he was stopped by the orkeeper again. You say you are an actor?"
No, I didn't say that."

"Why, yes you did. You said you had been on the stage for three years." 'Yes, I said I have been on the stage, but I didn't say I was an actor. I drive the Leadville stage every morning."-Light.



per's Hazar. Indignant Landlord-If you don't pay up, out you go. I'll have you fired right t into the street, bag and baggage. You haven't paid a cent in six months Delinquent Tenant-Don't do that. I'll

stand your raising the rent from twenty to thirty dollars a month.-Texas Siftings. A Subtle Distinction.

be disgraced in the eyes of the neighbors

Mr. Stout-That was a very small place of roast beef you brought me. I ordered an extra large cut. Mr. Stout-What's the difference, then? Waiter-When a gent man orders de extra cut, sar, de cook puts it on a big plate,

A Selfish Girl. Daughter-Mother, can't I go over to my

an' I charges you sixty cents instead ob forty, sar.-Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly,

friend Clara's and stay to-night? Mother-Indeed you sha'n't. I heard that young Fred Falsetto tell you the College Glee club was to come here and serenade you to night, and you needn't think m going to stay here and suffer alone -

Sunshine.

Light is necessary to health. People who live in gloomy places, may state prisons, for example, are always peakish.

Owls affect the twilight and the dark, and what miserable mores they are, Eagles love the sunshine, and how strong of wing they are and how exultingly they soar. It is true that one may have too much sun, but it is cheering to see the sunlight, even when it is necessary to sit in the shade. How it enlivens us ing thing and a piece of clay. But we in winter, exhibitrates us in spring, enhave not reached that stage of civilization hances our appreciation of the shade in summer and charms us in glorious an-

> In September, when Old Sol seems to have stolen a few pale rays from the moon wherewith to temper his fiery glories, and all through gorgeous Getober - nay, even in November, and sometimes up to mid-December, and often in windy March-how delightful is the sunshine of our happy latitude.

A blessing on the sun! "Of this great world both eye and soul," source of life and health and beauty, type of the light that shall be, symbol of the smile of God!-New York Ledger.

Working Up Trade.

He had obtained a place in a real estate office, and was doing everything he could for the interests of his employers. The other evening he was at a rathering, and was asked to sing. He reponded with "Home, Sweet Hame." riends were a little surprised at the sele n, but he was heartfly appletried. Step-

ping forward, he said:
"I am glad you liked the sang. There is nothing like 'Home, Sweet Home,' and let me say that the company I represent is within twelve minutes' ride of the city. If you don't want to live here it a the chants of your life for an investment." - Washing-

BEECHAM'S PILLS Cure SICK HEADAGHE. 25 Cents a Box.

To Pot Closet. Sing heigh, sing ho, for me, an inconvenient thing!
A little dingy hole, a hiding underneath the

Where you put the pots and kettles, and the things of baser metals.
With the baking pans and kitchen ware and all the wares that clink.

Stoop! Stoop! Stoop with care! Mind the nails on the door; if you don't you'll catch your hair.
You'll break your backs a-reaching, laddes,
twenty times a day,
If you don't stoop with care when you put

your things away. Old Nick, it was himself. Oh, he invented me To bother all the women and to punish them as well.

By making a receptacle where a wondrous

May, at any time, be found in the pit of-sheel. Stoop! Stoop! Stoop with care!
Mind the nails on the door; if you don't you'll catch your hair.
You'll break your backs a-reaching, ladies,

twenty time a day.

If you don't stoop with care when you put your things away. Sing heigh, sing he, the crowd of things! just

let me tell them o'er.
That every day, oh, ladies, dear! must be o'erhanled by you;
The sancepan see, the teaster, with the griddle, and the roaster.
See the store, the floor, the sink brush. See the spider and the broiler, the store policy, the knife board and the scoarer, with

its Bristol brick and all. See the farina kettle and the steamen, the porcelain ket-tle and the dishpan, the kerosene can, the beakettle; to say nothing of the sink and stove and disheleth a hanging on the

Stoop! Stoop Stoop with care! Mind the nails on the door; if you don't you'll eatch your hair. You'll break your backs a-reaching, ladies,

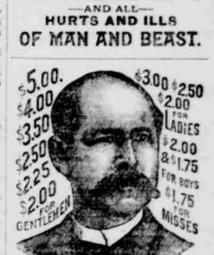
You'll break your sale iwenty times a day,
If you den't stoop with care when you put
your things away,
Good Housekeeping.

The Old and the New Actors.

I do not believe that the old actors were better or greater than the new. I rather think that they were only different from you?" asked the grizzled old fellow at the these, and I am not at all assured that the sing-song" declamation of Mrs. Siddons, of which Hazlitt makes mention, was as effective as the hurtling words of Bernhardt which are flung straight at the hearts of the audience from her tongue with the force of David's sling, with the directness of the stone, and with effect as startling if not as tragical. Garrick was no doubt a great actor, but was his power to subdue an audience to his humor greater than Salvini's in tragedy? It would appear from all that we know of him that Garrick was a more accomplished come-dian than tragedian. Still I do not believe that he was the superior of Burton, Burke, Warren or Jefferson,-Cor. Century,

A bushel of cement will do wonders in patching up a chimney, and walls, too, for that matter, and the housekeeper who has never used it will do well to include it among the next purchases she makes. Mixed with equal quantities of sand and gravel, it may be used to fill the spaces around the stovepipes where they enter the closely in with the trowel and smoothed

BRUISES, FROST-BITES. INFLAMMATIONS



\$3 SHOE and other special-tes for teachemen, ranted, and so etamped on bottom. Address W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockless, Mass. Solidby Neff's Shoe Store

W. L. DOUGLAS

526 E Douglas Avenue.





